

## Noreaga F/ Big Punisher, Cam'Ron, The Lox, Nature "Kreep"

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I'm a creep, I'm a loser  
You're so very special, I wish I was special  
But I'm a creep, I'm a loser  
I wish I was special, I wish I was special  
But I'm a creep

What the hell made you think the sun rose and set in  
your ass?  
Fast I remove you from my itinerary  
I tense you worry and exaggerate  
becoming jealous at the drop of a dime, wanting to kill  
all womankind  
You are a perfect ten with the perfect tan goddess  
Who could sell Evian to a drowning man, honest  
Trying to stay sane walking that tight rope  
I'm throwing you off the deep end you better pray shit  
floats  
You gave me chills to your mind when Beverly Hills  
make cleverly deals, and now you think you Brooke  
Shields  
Hated my foes, now you one of they one a day hoes  
Used to search my ass straight for weed I smoked  
some days before  
I'm crazy yo forever goin farther than just screwin em  
Making me feel like Joseph and Mary's hoe in in  
Jerusalem  
Abusin em is how they wanna be treated they nosy too  
Should I just slap em like Scherazade told me to  
You just a tease and you play like I'm not in your league  
Capturing my mind claiming I'm your biggest fantasy  
I'm unattachin, what think you can spies me  
If I couldn't hear your words and only judge you by your  
actions  
Your love is sorcery, drowning in emotion poisoning me  
unfortunately your memory is haunting me  
I'm feeling pains, that I can't even describe  
But if I have to bitch you fuckin buried me alive  
Your love counterattacks, unrealistic terroristic acts  
Like the Oklahoma Federal Building I collapse  
I want her back, but I know that I can't force her  
Thinkin bout takin my own life like Marlon Brando's

daughter

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I'm back in town, stoppin it, makin perogative home  
She too far gone, provactive as Sharon Stone  
I'm feeling crucified by the very nails I  
Made and drove into myself, passed to the next guy  
Phones ringin in the middle of the night (Who's that?  
Nobody?)  
Your whole game is getting mad sloppy  
Meanwhile in my hotel lobby my hobby is removing  
groupies off my body  
It's getting cloudy, smoggy, visibility low, foggy  
Four and a half years, I screwed up once  
But this ain't your first time, don't be a dummy  
You got champagne tastes with fuckin beer money  
Fearing bummy we had ups and downs but managed  
Now the going gets rough, look how you vanished  
It proves that life is a comedian like Martin Short  
You standin next to me I wanna file a missing child  
report  
To find the girl we'd always planned we'd run away  
together  
Pray together had a child swore we'd stay together  
You had your chance shoulda been nice  
your game is deader than Vincent Price  
Giving up your ass like you Heidi Floess  
Fuck your pink cop crossing guard obsession  
You're half-dresses looking like a Soul Train  
scrambale contestant (bitch)  
In my arena, should I fight or just leave her  
Catch amnesia it's enough to make me catch a  
seizure  
Catch a breather, Chino do you even need her  
Should I take the three-eighty assassinate her like  
Selena?

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Yesterday I seen someone who looked just like you  
She walked like you do, so I thought it was you  
But then she turned around confusing me  
Babyface couldn't bring no cool in me  
No Love Connection channel five no Chuck Woolery  
Us growing old together is what I envision  
You dealing with him, but let's not make no haste  
decision  
The mechanism is getting rusty, you won't trust me  
You claim when I blow up I'll leave you for some mono  
toiling busty  
I can't believe you placed this cock above me wrong  
I know you like a book but I just cannot find what page  
you're on  
Now you put you in the middle, your voice is just a  
riddle  
Say you want me back then change your personality  
like Cybill  
How hard I try, I just cry more  
With no reason to live, many to die for  
Now as I sit in a smoky bar the night about to end  
I'm passing time with strangers but this bottle is my  
only friend  
Across the room I see a couple with no cares at all  
Hugged up kissing reminding me of us before our fall  
High so full of hope and passion looking at her man  
The way you used to look at me when I just held your  
hand  
You gave me vast pain, to live in the fast lane  
I caught the last plane, to give you my last name  
I'm caught up, my family come first, that's how I'm  
brought up  
This tragedy's worse, than one I coulda thought up  
The couple stood up, I'm feeling drugged like I took  
Mescaline  
The couple I've been watching all the time it was her  
and him...

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I wish I was special, you're so very special  
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You're so very special, I wish I was special  
But I'm a creep...  
...on Fantasy Island

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